

ANNIVERSARY MEETINGS IN OCTOBER.

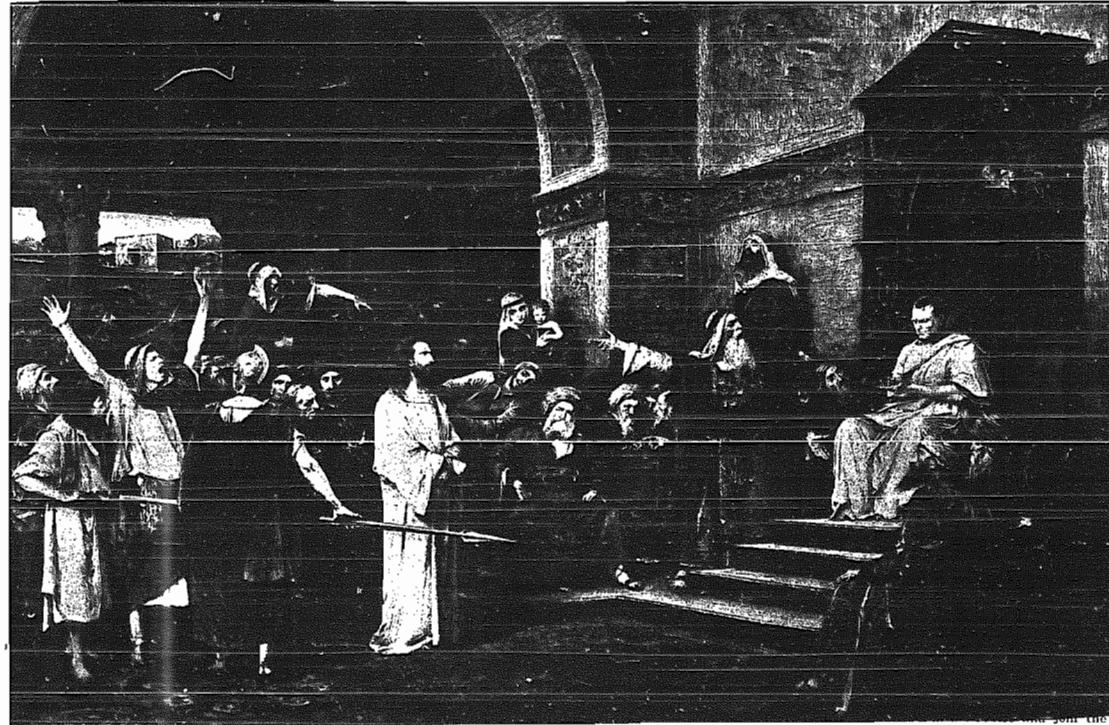
THE

Do You Intend Coming!

# WAR CRY



VOL. III. No. 13. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, SEPT 18 1897. [EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commissioner for North-Western America.] Price 5 Cents.



... place to place, village to village. I am always used to sleep under the trees, sleep under bridges, sometimes without taking food. Once in the jungle I fasted and prayed for six days. In the third month, the Lord gave me 7,000 souls. Hallelujah! The Spirit of God wonderfully helped me. Whole villages threw off their idols, gave up their temples and got saved. We are not at all going to one soul, nor for two; we go on the "boom march." "Boom march" means that hundreds and thousands of souls must come. The Salvation Army is sufficient for that. Amen!

## The Salvation Army Can Break the Temples.

The Salvation Army can break the power of the devil. The Salvation Army can do it, for it has a wonder-working God.

After these 14 years on a hard battlefield, the Lord sent me to England. When I received the order to go, I said, "There is no use going to England, because I don't know the language! I can remain in my own country." But the Spirit of God took me to England; so I went as a messenger. I never slept in the hell. I took my rags, bed, and always used to sleep on them. They showed me a beautiful bed. I said, "I don't want that bed. Wherever I go I take mine with me." I was billeted in the home of a very rich lady and gentleman. After the meeting was over they took me to their home. They gave me a very fine room, full of furniture and brought me very good food, which I never saw in my life. I sat at the table with the lady and gentleman. They told me to enjoy the food.

## I was Keeping Quiet. No Grace.

The lady told me, "Go on, enjoy the

go on!" Then I asked her: "Are you saved?" she told "No!" I asked the gentleman: "Are you saved?" "No!" "I made a mistake in coming here—the Lord never sent me to enjoy your feast. He never sent me to enjoy your company. I came as a messenger." The lady told me, "Don't make noise! Go to bed!" I said, "Lady! I won't make a noise. I am speaking to you about your soul. I made a mistake!" "I brought you here!" "I made a mistake!" "Oh, you disgrace me! Insulting me!" I said: "Lady, if I disgrace you, you make me to walk out." The lady told me, "Please yourself!" "All right!" I said.

## I Took My Bed

I went to go away. I came near the door—it was so very cold—shivering—the rain was pouring down when I opened the door.

The lady told me, "Take care, the police will come after you!" I told her, "Rather I will go into the hands of the police, I won't stay in your house!" She ran and came after me and dragged me in. I thought she was going to give me a good thrashing.

The lady left me and fell on the chair and cried. She said, "Major, the Lord brought you to my country. It's now eleven o'clock. You don't want to take your food! You seem to care very much about my soul! The Lord sent you to my house! I must get saved!" Then we prayed and sang. First they told me not to make a noise, but

After they Got Saved they Made a Noise.

We took food at twelve o'clock.

After four months in England, I went to America. Dear Commander Bullock-Tucker he is there. We had wonderful

marched in the streets. Thousands of people came to Jesus. They got saved. The dear Lord took me to that wonderful place. I saw the strength of the Salvation Army. I am a saved man in the Salvation Army. In the present battlefield, My heart is full of victory. I have not the least doubt but that the Salvation Army is going to win the world.

... join the Salvation Army.

Some young sisters have got saved and are coming on fire. Have said good-bye to worldly dress and are going right into uniform.

Also a steward on a boat from England has got saved. This poor man has drank for twenty years, and was never sober for one month before he got saved. Thank God! He has been delivered and his soul is filled with the glory of God. He's going to return to England next week to look after a good wife who has been much neglected by him, also to be a good Soldier in the Salvation Army.

Others have got saved and the work is rolling on.

The "Drunksard's Home" went fine, and the people were delighted. We struck a new idea of advertising it. Captain Allen dressed up like a poor drunk and came to the open-air. He was indeed a hard-looking ticket. The eyes of all were soon upon him. One man said he was the fellow who had walked all the way from Spring Hill. Some of the Committee were anxious to let him in. In the ring, for fear he might distract the meeting, and a policeman went to " nab" him, but your humble servant took hold of him and gave them to understand the Army would look after him. After announcing the "Drunksard's Home," we put our man in a wheel-barrow and wheel'd him off to the meeting. Did we have a crowd? Well, I should say so! The street was black with people and our Barracks full.

Yours for souls,  
GILEON MILLER, D. O.

## DIAMOND DUST.

### Some of the Marchant's Sayings.

**H**OLINESS ever remains as an enigma to those who do not practice it absolutely first.

Submit your life to the power of love and all will be simple and even.

If we possess Him we possess all things with Him.

We know God through perseverance.

Live prepared for misrepresentation for Jesus' sake.

We have only to throw a glance around us to see the power of bad habits.

Bad habits can be broken and replaced by the love of Purity and Holiness.

Calvary love can live without gratitude and die without a thank you.

God lives to help us, and though all else fail He faileth never.

Every bandman in Ontario, and as many as possible out of it, should come up to the great Jubilee at Toronto.

# 'SALVATION EXPLOITS IN THE ROYAL CITY.'

## GUELPH.

### PART I.—The City.

**H**IREGULARITY is often fascinating, and thus it comes that Guelph's cross-cornered streets and undulating avenues have a charm all their own. Quite a little story there is to tell of the way in which the City has sprung from the present unoccupied settlement. Upon the site of the first tree felled in the vicinity—near the site of the present C. P. R. Depot—the surveyor planted his compass and declared the spot to be the centre of the prospective City. But a difficulty arose in that the particular location was very near the banks of the Speed. Some one present saw a way out of the difficulty and suggested that the felled tree should not be the starting point of operations, but that the City should be laid out from it in the form of a lady's fan. The proposal must have been carried, for Guelph's streets are fan-like to the present day.



**MAYOR OF GUELPH.**

But all this happened seventy-one years ago, and to-day Guelph is a city of some 11,000 inhabitants, and with all the conveniences and comforts of a Canadian home town. Its commercial standing is of no small value, one of its industries being that of a large organ factory, while the close proximity of the Government Experimental Farm and Agricultural College also adds importance to the city.

Naturally one of the chief interests in connection with Guelph centres round its name—it is supposed that it is the only city in Her Majesty's Dominions which bears that name, and with its splendid parks, spacious churches and broad, well-kept streets, Guelph is not unworthy of its royal title. Guelph has the honor of having established the first Public Library in the Province. On the 52nd anniversary of the felling of that historic tree and the fan-planning

of its streets, Guelph was declared to be a city. To-day it is one of the most comely of cities, even in its busiest spots, and growing yearly in size and importance.

### PART II.—The Corps.

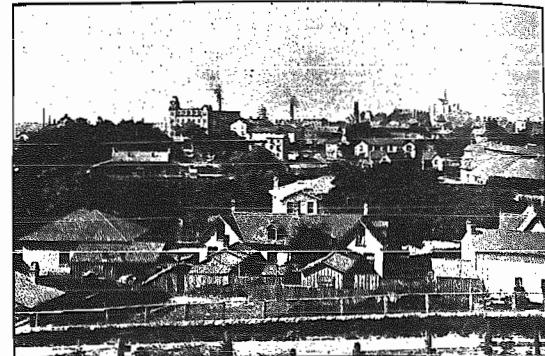
Well supplied with places of worship, Guelph certainly is, and always has been. The church in its by-ways and behind the salient-gates was the centre of City society little touched by the tide of religious sentiment. It was specially in the interests of these that in 1884 a tri-coloured Flag was planted there by a daring band of unconventional workers, who raised their standard in the name of Salvation—for all, and for the worst. With the ambition which unerringly accompanies the determination of the spirit set on fire by God for the souls of men, the largest building in the place was taken for the first meetings. But the Drill Shed, roomy though it was, proved none too large for the requirements of the eager crowd who clamored to attend the meetings of the Blood and Fire band. Night after night saw the impromptu barracks crowded to the doors, and when the crowd came to scoff, still more, of earnestly, humbly, and earnestly, to pray, and not a few of the worst characters of the City rose from the Army's penitent-form changed in character by the power of God's far-reaching Salvation.

As might have been expected, the Devil did not allow such good work to go on without an attempt to oppose, and the right of God's people to march in musical procession through the streets on Sabbath mornings was contested hotly. But the marks of God's favour with His people were unmistakable, all endeavours to impede were overcome, and the soul-saving progress of Guelph's Salvationism went on. Since then, our work in the City has gone through some storms, experienced some hardness and sorrow, but has come out on the top amid it all, and stands to-day stronger than the pillars of its strength, and more in the thoughtful confidence of its people than ever. The stream of popular curiosity has passed, but a surer and a stronger trust and love exists in the hearts of the citizens to-day for Salvationism in principle and in practice than ever, while the Soldiers are full of the zeal which, bound by ties of their comradeship, love and unity, is bound to bring about great conquests in the near future.

### PART III.—The Present Commanding Officers.

Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield, the devoted Officers who hold the reins of Guelph's Salvation steed, are Salvationists of seventeen years' standing. Their long Soldiership in the ranks has doubtless given them exceptional facilities for an insight into the difficulties and opportunities associated with the detailed working of a Corps, which has been invaluable in many of their later experiences as Corps commanding officers.

Amongst the many successes with which God has graciously crowned their labours in the fight, the triumphs which they have witnessed in Guelph stand out far back. Their loving hold upon the confidence of their people has helped them



**VIEW OF GUELPH.**

to lead and care for the charge committed them, while they have seen an increase in the roll while under their Corps to stand in greater strength to-day than ever. Giving his up-to-date testimony of the state of his mind on the matter of his present position, Ensign Wakefield says in a recent letter :

"We have had our fight at Guelph, but God has stood by us. We give Him all the praise and glory. We like the Royal City very much, and especially do we love our royal, loyal Soldiers."

"To which we are grateful. Mrs. Wakefield's wife, despite continual frailty of health, stands by her husband unfalteringly in every engagement of war, adding her heartfelt "Amen!"

### PART IV.—A Typical Convert.

Had the Salvation Army come to Guelph to "call the rightons," then Walter Scott could never have been found



**ENSIGN WAKEFIELD, Guelph.**

in the invitation. His feet had slipped to lowest rungs on social and moral standing by the down-dragging chains of an appetite which left him a despatch slave, his wife a sad, struggling soul, his child and home a mere worse-cured-for. But today, the great Example, the Army's charlon speaks to sinners and not saints. So the call came to Walter Scott, and almost against his will he obeyed it.

As is often the case, their darkest hour preceded the dawn, and the Scott's home was desolation and distress extreme during the days that went before that wonderful transformation. At the Drill Hall, which changed the name of the house into a sober, saved man, and made of his long-saddened wife a rebelling woman.

Walter Scott realized the wretchedness of it all as much as anybody. He had no wish to see his wife's face tear-stained, his children shabby, and the cupboard empty; but he had no desire to feel the gnawing of his heart, or bearing he must sacrifice all that was best in himself to avenge—and just because he did not so consciously and daily恨himself for doing it, he grew more sulken and dispiriting. Poor Mrs. Scott!—those were dark days for her. Had it not been that she knew her God and had the strong Arms of Everlasting Love upon which to lean, the sorrow would have been unbearable. Tom mingled with her prayers and spoke silent words of comfort to the Ear of Heaven. Her life was a daily dread of what might come next—drunk had, also, upon many occasions

stolen the least suspicion of gentleness from his overbearing husband, and yet through it all she kept the confidence of a childlike faith which, though it had to look through circumstances seemingly hopeless, pierced even their gloom and dared to believe even then that God, in His own time and way, would work a miracle and save her husband.

At last God's time came. Little did Walter Scott think it had had come so near. Everything seemed to go wrong that day, and the unhappiness of mind and body was at its height, which are usually the drunkard's companion; of his sober moments, reached a climax in the man's experience that day.

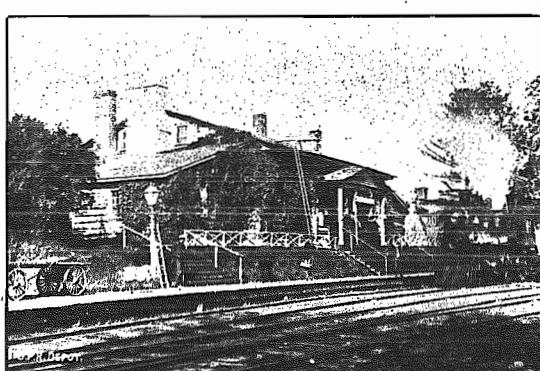
"That was the most miserable day of my life!" he says now, "but a glorious ending."

Back amongst the City's toils at the end of the Drill Hall sat Walter Scott that night, but he was not too far away from the platform, or too far gone in drink, to let the Devil's hand been laid heavily for the Spirit of God to pierce his clouded brain and strike conviction to his soul. Strange to say, a boon companion by his side was conscience-smitten at the same moment. "I'll go if you will," they said, almost simultaneously, and shaking hands upon their new resolve, they staggered in their drunkenness to the front. There was no immediate answer, but when the question of Walter Scott when he left at the pent-form—there was no possibility to doubt his sobriety when he rose from his knees. The Lord had answered the faith which trembled through Mrs. Scott's petition, and worked a miracle in her husband.



**MRS. ENSIGN WAKEFIELD, Guelph.**

The house was wrapped in darkness when its master returned from the Drill Hall that night. But upstairs in the dark, aching heart was keeping track of the hours as they passed, letting fall those agonized petitions inaudibly, save to God, and nervously the tried heart and throbbing brain to listen for the stumble and the curse which should announce the husband and father's return. Presently the front door opened, and she listened for the sound of the unsteady fingers feeling for the check, for however drunk he might be, Walter never omitted to wind up the time-piece. But to-night something in his trial sounded strangely unfamiliar, and when the clock was carefully wound and he began to ascend the stairs, Mrs. Scott could hardly believe her eyes, for his steps were steady. The next moment trembling of hope was changed into glad certainty, for she heard his voice outside the door



**C. P. R. DEPOT, Guelph.**

One of the first houses erected in Guelph—the City has been laid out from this point.



H. Guinmor, Esq.,  
"Herald," Guelph.



J. A. Davidson, Esq.,  
Guelph "Mercury."



F. Armstrong, Esq.,  
Guelph.

raised in tones clear and steady, and she knew he was praying. That was not the first sleepless night of Mrs. Scott's night, but joy, not sorrow, kept sleep from her eyelids then.

So a new life began for Walter Scott's family.

Mrs. Scott's advent into Salvationism was a happy one, and she remained later. Thankful though she was for the agency which God had seen fit to use for the healing of the soul of her husband from his former sin to a life of righteousness and peace, she yet cared far more for the quiet conduct of the spiritual home which had been hers for so long. Now was the time for the changed Walter Scott to pray for his wife, which he did fervently, for he wanted her by his side in the fight. But it was only after real



BRO. WALTER SCOTT, Guelph.

conviction that Mrs. Scott left her church and took her stand as a soldier in the Army. From the day of her calm decision she has never blinched, but calmly carried out her conviction to the full. A special call, she feels, empels her to the work. She is a woman of strong convictions, and the saloons night after night with War Cry under her arms, and loving counsel on her lips. And many an awakened drunkard has had reason to thank God for sending such a veritable messenger of hope into the house of his bondage as Mrs. Walter Scott, the ex-drunkard's wife. Her gratitude for God's goodness is so great that it has often closely impelled her to the verge of no small extent. Here is one which has a genuine ring of pathos about it: Mrs. Scott wears no wedding-ring—that was slipped off her finger when the Social War was explained in a meeting which



SIS. MRS. SCOTT, Guelph.

she attended for the additional efforts which were being put forth to save the drunkard she felt demanded her best.

Much might be said of the good influence which the lives of these two comrades exert. Certainly their happy home—like a true Salvationist's quarters in its spotless simplicity, is a standing tribute to the Army's accomplishment in Guelph. Bro. Walter Scott says in his quiet, dry way: "We are not perfect, and if you like, but it has made a sober and a happy man of me," while all the goodness which the Lord has through the Salvation Army brought to the lives of his wife and children it would take more than this War Cry to contain.

## Sinews of War.

**Major Southall States Who is Responsible for Supply—Why and How Provision Should be Made.**

To those at all familiar with Salvation Army operations the fact of our anxieties in the matter of financing the work is nothing new. Perhaps this may be due in some measure to the fact that we keep extending as fast as we get the wherewithal to do so. Still, the fact of our embarrassed condition in many places cannot be attributed to this. There may be several reasons. We think there are, and will endeavor to notice a few.

### Unsystematic Giving Among Our Own People.

To this weakness may be attributed in great measure, if I have observed rightly, the fact of our financial difficulties. Some people give according to the Officer in charge, or according to the condition of the Corps, and other circumstances. It is not a question of giving to God at all.

The first step, therefore, to a bettering of our financial position, and the consequent facilitation of the interests of the Kingdom of God will be the creating of conscience among our own people, which will result in a due

### Recognition of What They Ought to Do, and Then Doing It

according to system and method.

This should not only apply to actual Soldiers, but as well to those who owe their conversion, and in many cases a tangible addition to their earthly possessions to the Army. Among some of the strongest folks we have run across in thirteen years of Officership has been some whom God has made the Army fit for, and who are fit for nothing else. Of course this is not given as the rule, or if it were, we have also met some glorious exceptions.

### Lack of Provision to Secure the Practical Sympathy of Outsiders.

We have been convinced long since of the fact that there are a number of people in almost every town and village where our troops are operating who would be glad to feel that their contributing a small sum monthly would be assisting in the maintenance of a work which God requires to be done, and yet goes beyond the reach of their own church. Who, in this country, has not felt the benevolent effect of the Salvation Army's operations?—Perhaps in the restoration of a lost relative, in the conversion of a wayward son—or the rescue of a wandering daughter—the examination of a drunken father, or even the picking up of some member of the community who is a pest to the neighborhood and a disgrace to society.

Another, and not the least reason why the practical sympathy of all classes should be extended towards the maintenance of our work is the fact that the Army has provided a great recruiting agency to the Churches, as well as giving them no small stimulus to existing agencies. Hundreds of men are picked up and down the country recruiting this, and would not be slow to give tangible expression of their appreciation were there a means for conveying it.

### The "Local Defenders' League" and "Soldiers' Ammunition Scheme."

This is a dual scheme which is being launched in the West Ontario Province on September 21st with a view to meeting the peculiar features dealt with in the preceding article. The former will be operated by means of a printed circular containing a sum of money to be called for a day or two after the delivery of the circular. This sum will specify amount of monthly subscription, which must not be less than ten cents, and name of the subscriber. Districts will be formed, and in many cases outsiders will act as collectors of the amounts promised. This scheme will be a progressive thing, and new members continually obtained. In

this way it is expected the local expenses will be met in almost every case.

The Soldier's part is met in the same manner on a printed card of a weekly amount, any deficit on which will be paid at the end of each month. This will be heartily taken up, judging by results already promised. Of course, we have heard of the old chestnut being trotted out once or twice about "not letting the right hand know what the left hand does." We have observed that in a case this might be explained by the fact that the right hand would feel ashamed to hang on the same carcass.

We are of the opinion that opposite each Soldier's name on every Cartridge Roll throughout the Dominion, the amount of his weekly subscription should be stated. This need not be the limit of what he is able to give, but should be a guide to a Commanding Officer as to what he could depend upon from his own troops.

However, the Officers are enthusiastic, as are those Local Officers and Soldiers we have had the privilege of explaining the matter to. What Local Officer or Soldier would be worthy of the name that did not exert every energies to make an effort calculated to facilitate the interests of the Kingdom and the furtherance of the War a success?

## CURRENT ITEMS

There is to be a great motor-car race from Paris to St. Petersburg.

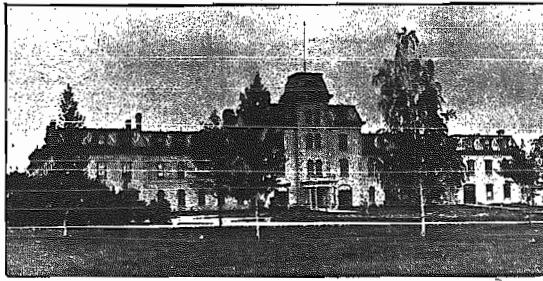
The "Diamond" has been found on all Continents and in almost every country of the world.

There are no fewer than 30 women Light-house keepers in the employ of the United States, and 150 women are practising dentists.

The Spanish Government is preparing to banish all Anarchists from Spain. They will no longer find a home in Spain; they will not be allowed to land there.

The express train from Hamburg during August amounted to slightly over \$100,000,000—the largest on record. Of these grain formed the largest part, aggregating 9,220,680 bushels.

The battleship "Renown" has left England for Halifax. She is one of the largest ships in the world and will be a



ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Guelph.

## WHAT I SAW AND HEARD

AT THE  
Guelph Camp Meetings.

I saw the well-known Soul-Saving Troop.

I heard their beautiful singing and striking testimonies.

I saw five souls seek Salvation and Sanctification the first Sunday.

I saw the tent filled with an attentive crowd.

I heard Major Southall contrast the condition of the people of Canada and their bountiful harvest with famine-stricken India.

I saw the tent blown over by the wind in the afternoon.

I saw them repair the house of God on the Sabbath day.

I saw the people standing with their umbrellas in the evening in the tent.

I heard the thunder and the heavy patter of the rain on the well-worn canvas.

I heard the Major and Adjutant speak of the terrible storm that is coming, with such earnestness that two souls sought and found pardon at the close.

I saw the Harvest Festival display on Monday night at the Barracks.

I heard the Major speak to a large crowd about the "Successful Prospector."

I heard many express regret that more had not heard the wonderful description of the inexhaustible wealth of God's gold-mines.

I saw a lot of jolly happy people, who gave God the glory and are looking forward with joyful anticipation to the next camp meetings.

J. E. S. S. C.

powerful and efficient addition to the North American Squadron.

A magnificent welcome was given the Commandant in the town of Hobart, on the occasion of his recent visit there.

The recent coal discoveries in Newfoundland have proved very extensive and valuable; 60,000 tons are already visible, and it is expected that coal-mining will become one of the most promising resources of the Island.

A new chair has been invented which is supposed to prevent sea-sickness. It is set in a double oscillating frame which swings in all directions to relieve the motion of the boat with an adjusting weight underneath to steady it until the person gets in.

A monster tortoise has been imported to London, and Walter Rothschild paid from Mauritius and placed in the London "Zoo." It is supposed to be above 200 years old. It can be traced for 150 years, as it was owned by branches of the same family. Its weight is 500 pounds and it measures 5 ft. 6 in. from head to tail.

A Chicago inventor has at last solved the problem of telegraphic communication with a train on the line. By means of this invention every train can be in constant communication with the station next ahead, and when desired, with the train dispatcher or any public telegraph station. This discovery will revolutionize railway science.

The Premier, Sir. Wilfrid Laurier, had a narrow escape on the morning of his arrival in the St. Lawrence. The smoke and brilliant lights from the shipping confused the pilot and prevented him observing the lighthouse by whose beacon they always steer. A large steamer coming down the river passed within 20 feet of her. The pilot believes the escape to have been positively miraculous.



Ex-Mayor Stovens,  
Guelph.



Ex-Mayor Lamprey,  
Guelph.



Jas. Innes, Esq., Ex-M.P.,  
Guelph.

## What's in the Cry This Week?

Read the following:

CHRIST AT THE WORLD'S TRIBUNAL—(Frontispiece)—by A. L. P.  
LABOUR DAY WITH THE FIELD COMMISSIONER.

HOLINESS SERIES, No. II—SEPARATION FROM THE WORLD—by A. L. P.

A MODERN FRANCIS OF ASSISI.  
MY MIGHTY PLEA—(Poem).

ALL ABOUT GUELPH.

OUR KLONDYKE PIONEERS.

SINEWS OF WAR.

MAJOR DEVA SUNDRIUM.

DIAMOND DUST—(from La Marechal's sayings).

TOOLS FOR HOLY TASKS.

WAR NEWS, MISSING COLUMN HELPS, etc.

SERIAL STORIES—“DAD SLOSS,” “STRANGE LOVES.” (Continued).

SONGS.

**Look out for news of the Field Commissioner's Eastern Campaign.**

## WAR CRY

### LABOR DAY.

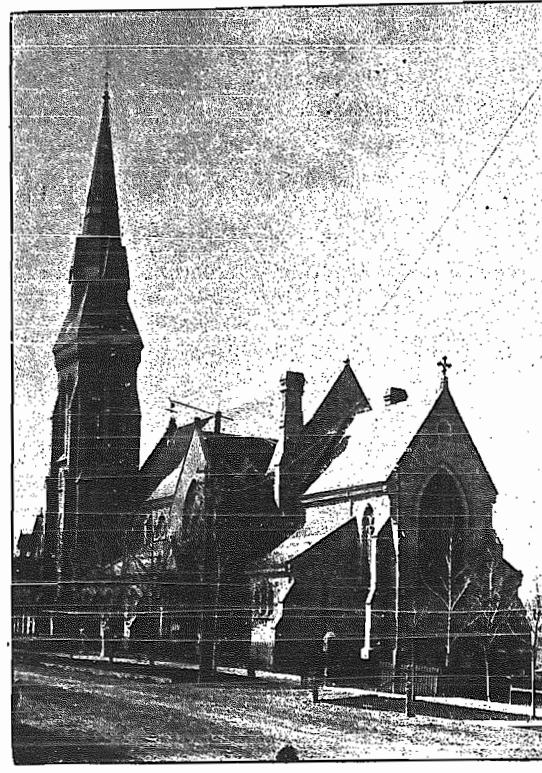
LABOUR DAY will long live in the memories of Officers of Toronto and the Territorial Headquarters Staff. Those unconventional hours of unusual leisure spent in the warm, flower-scented atmosphere of the Social Farm cannot be other than pleasant recollection. This utilization of the holiday for an outing to her Staff was a novel and appreciable undertaking on the part of the Field Commissioner. These public holidays are generally used in our ranks as seasons for some great demonstration for the public's welfare, but this one the Commissioner decided should be devoted to pleasure and profit-giving to those whose every-day is absorbed with the service of others. The day was a well-proportioned mingling of physical and spiritual refreshing and of that free, unprogrammed character which best suits the taste of a Salvationist. There was another significance in the day's proceedings, at least it was suggested to some minds, and that was the object lesson which that day of healthful enjoyment in the fresh air offered, and which sprung out of the always-present Salvationism which made it no hard or unnatural thing for all to slip from the happy freedom of the earlier hours into the quiet moments of spiritual converse when the shadows began to fall.

## The General's Campaigning.

Open-Airs Extraordinary—Continental Triumphs.

THE GENERAL'S recent visit in our Dutch comrades was a tremendous success. It seemed as if the elements had determined upon frustrating every one's high hopes, for rain fell, and fell and fell, and just at the most inconvenient moments during the great Field Day in the Baron von Twyl Hall, the General's Pavilion, which has long since exploded the theory that any moisture of atmosphere has power to damp the ardour of hearts at Salvation heat, and notwithstanding disadvantages the day was a marked and magnificent success. While the rain poured the people willingly stood in their soaked cloaks and cheered round together in the Orangery, where red-hot Salvation meetings were held. The crowd belied the so-called stolidity of their Dutch character by manifesting enthusiasm second to none ever accorded The General. The Marechale and Commissioner Booth-Clubborn, assisted in the distribution of the General's gifts, the visible outcome of lived penitent-labor, and increased strength and inspiration to our Comrades fighting for the Faith behind Holland's dykes. God bless our conquering General!

The Social Annual at Melbourne was a magnificent occasion, presided over by Lord Brassey, supported by Sir John



A GUELPH CHURCH.

### AT THE CENTRE.

(Special).

Yesterday a remarkable day at the Temple. Splendid and typical open-air, Poor fallen girl, with a Catholic sister, sought mercy in Jesus at the afternoon meeting. Night, four at the Cross, Brigadier Read, Staff-Captain Minnie, Adjutant Stanyon, Ensign Kenning, and other speakers God-inspired. Temple Corps looking up. Ensign Alward has good hold. Splendid prospects for winter campaign. Visitors to Toronto Fair attracted and interested by Army's open-air manoeuvres.

PRY.



HE COMMENCEMENT of operations on the new Social Farm at Driftenthal, near Johannesburg, has been decided upon by Commissioner Ridsdell, and Adjutant Whatman, for some years in charge of the Farming Department on our Rondebosch Farm, has been appointed to the oversight of the same.

A Police Officer in Arizona was pleasantly surprised when a young man came up to him on the street, handing him a gold chain with which he had stolen it from him some time ago. He said that he had joined the Salvation Army and was returning things which he had stolen while still in and of the world.

A tramp who beat the Missouri Railway Company out of car-fare by riding into St. Louis on a break-beam, professed conversion in a Salvation Army meeting, and exemplified the teachings of Christ practically by remitting \$16.00 to that corporation in payment of stolen rides.

The Social Annual at Melbourne was a magnificent occasion, presided over by Lord Brassey, supported by Sir John

Madden, the Honourable Daikin and Judge Maplesworth. We are honoured to report three-quarters of an hour for our meeting all seats were occupied. Commandant and Mrs. Booth were at their very best, and the whole occasion has marked an onward epoch in the history of the Salvation Army in the Colony of Victoria.

The Australian Headquarters' Band has for nom de plume the title of "Musical Mozart."

A Grace Before Meat Agent and also a Soldier in the United States Army is an enthusiastic and progressive worker. Two dozen boxes are under his care, and he is pushing them amongst his military comrades.

If many hundreds of English Box-holders would do one-quarter of the giving which the Naval and Military Leaguers at Cairo do, shouldn't we be able to forte ahead? What think you of six boxes producing \$5.50? This practical lesson would fit other battle-fields beside the Old Land.

Alarm amongst the stenographers is reported as having taken place during the further development of Commander Booth-Tucker's Colonization Scheme, and the extra correspondence is gladly sent through by our devoted American Comrades. The Scheme is advancing. One of the latest marks of its progress hauls from San Francisco, where in a meeting of the Citizen's Committee \$10,000 was subscribed towards Californian colonization.

Commissioner Ridsdell's visit to the Transvaal has been an all-round success.

The Commandant's message to the General on the occasion of his 32nd anniversary at the Crystal Palace is amiable to say the least. "For affection, loyalty, fidelity, please, welcome to the General and Sir Denial, Australasia challenges all creation."

How many Heaven-sent reminders does the courage of conscientious religion supply! "Ah!" said a military man to one of our Military Leaguers, as he bent his head to ask God's blessing upon his meat. "I used to do that, but have given it up since entering the service."

## COMING SOON.

New Serial: "THE SWORD OF THE LORD AND THE SALVATION ARMY," by A. L. P.

Holiness Series, No. III. "CHANGEABILITY."

ALL ABOUT LONDON.

## THE FIELD Commissioner's Tour IN THE EAST.

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by Major Pugnaire and Staff, and little Willie, will visit

WINDSOR, Friday, - Sept. 17

HALIFAX, Sunday, - " 19  
(Officers' Councils.)

NEW GLASGOW, Monday, " 20

CHARLOTTETOWN, Wednesday, - " 22

MONCTON, Thursday, - " 23  
(Officers' Councils.)

## GIGANTIC . . . FIFTEENTH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS

IN TORONTO,  
OCTOBER 11 TO 17 (inclusive)

CONDUCTED BY

**The Field Commissioner,**  
(MISS BOOTH).

Staff Councils—Officers' and Soldiers' Councils—Great Soul-Saving Campaign in Pavilion.

UNPRECEDENTED PROCESSION illustrating the work of the Salvation Army. THE JUNIORS IN ARMS—THE BAND OF LOVE IN ACTION—BICYCLE BRIGADE in great gaiety. THE RESCUE WORK—WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S SHELTERS and LEAGUE OF MERCY, practically portrayed.

MPN'S SOCIAL BRANCH—the Shelter in operation, in wheels—seven stages of man. THE INDUSTRIAL FAIR, with living and real representations, including Grace-Before-Meat and "The Missing."

LITERARY LIGHTS and TRADE BRANCHES brought to front, etc., etc.

MUSICAL MASS MEETING IN MASSEY HALL. Massing of Bands—Music Sweet and Strong—Juniors' Musical Exercises—Dumb-bells—Bar-bells, etc.

COMMISSIONER'S ADDRESS.  
Blending of Colors and Voices.

Matchless Scene.

Thrilling Time.

The Provincial Officers—Staff Officers and all Ontario Field Officers—Locals, etc., present.

COME! COME! COME!

Cheap railway rates! Return journey for single fares.

Public Meetings as follows:

**MONDAY, 8 p.m.**  
Welcome Demonstration, conducted by the Chief Secretary.

**TUESDAY, 8 p.m.**  
Officers' and Soldiers' United Council, conducted by the Field Commissioner.

**WEDNESDAY, 8 p.m.**  
Field Officers' Demonstration, conducted by Major Gaskin.

**THURSDAY, 8 p.m.**  
Great Mass Meeting in Massey Hall, conducted by the Field Commissioner.

**SUNDAY, 11 a.m.**  
Great Holiness Meeting, led by the Chief Secretary.

**3 and 7 p.m.**  
GREAT SALVATION DEMONSTRATIONS IN THE PAVILION IN THE FIELD COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND.

Further particulars next week.

Any Staff or Field Officer who has friends with whom they could meet during the October meetings, tell Brigadier Read so by postal-card at once.



## CENTRAL ONT. SIFTINGS.

By BRIGADIER READ.

It will be wise at the outset of this column of notes, to remind Central Ontario Province folk that the dates of the big meetings are Monday, October 11th, to Sunday, October 17th, inclusive. The two great public days will be the Thursday at the Massey Hall and the Sunday at the Pavilion—both these buildings having been secured for these dates. Then the Mammoth March preceding the Musical Festival will be the event of a life-time.

Billets must be got at once. To assist us at P. H. Q. in getting you a good one, you must apply immediately. No applications will be noticed after September 26th (Officers in the other two Ontario Provinces please note this) "First come, first served." Then wherever you may be billeted, don't fail to make your influence FEEL for GOALS. EVERY STAFF AND FIELD OFFICER IN ONTARIO NEEDING A BILLET MUST APPLY AT ONCE to Brigadier Read, 100, Lippincott and Ulster Streets, Toronto.

—10—

ANNOUNCEMENTS. Special arrangements for these should be made in every Corps, especially those nearest Toronto. Groups of our own people can drive in from towns and villages near the Queen City. Then there will be the advantage of the cheap rates. Every person attending these meetings can get to Toronto and return for one single fare plus 15 cents. To secure this privilege, Officers must present official certificates, which will be supplied them.

—10—

NOW BE IT FULLY UNDERSTOOD AND COMPREHENDED THAT THE COMMISSIONER'S EXPRESS WISH IS THAT EVERY OFFICER IN THE C. O. COMES UP TO THESE BIG GATHERINGS. NOT ONE CAN BE EXCUSED. THERE IS NO WAIVE TIME TO LAY PLANS AND CONCOCT SCHEMES FOR "RAISING THE WIND" (etc.). THIS APPLIES TO ALL OFFICERS IN THE EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE AND WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

—10—

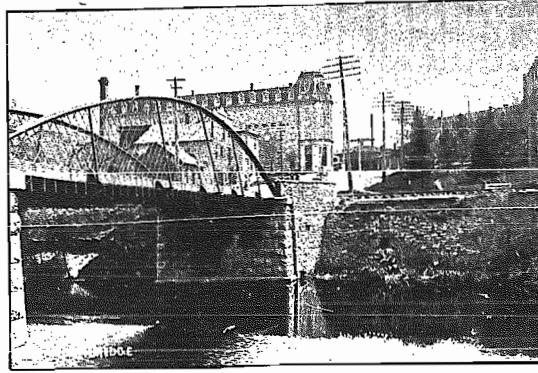
A FEW HINTS TO FIELD OFFICERS.—Begin if you have not done so, and keep talking up these October gatherings in every meeting you conduct.—Let a couple of Soldiers have a dialogue about them on the open stand.—Get the local Editors to notice it in the papers every issue they print. This will be helpful.—When you come leave your meetings in charge of your reliable men to care Officers or Soldiers, who will not be afraid to sell the "crys" to the collection and do this properly.—Every bandman possible should be urged to come, at least to the Thursday Musicals, in the Massey Hall.—We cannot be responsible for securing billets for either Bandsmen, Locals or Soldiers, only for Staff and Field Officers.—A good transparency could be painted with words like the following: "GO TO THE TORONTO JUBILATION," and carried on all manner of Grecian route. The candidates should be urged to come and make themselves known when they come.—A thorough organization will be established in dealing with penitents, a registration room being set apart for dealing with them when they rise from the Cross.—Be careful to find out the person in charge of the billeting and also the man who endorses the Hallway certificates. They will each be located in the Temple.

—10—

SOME NEWS NOTES.—Grand and glorious has been some of the Corps' results of HARVEST FESTIVAL. LISBON STREET did nobly, and Adjutant Bradley is to be congratulated. THE TRADES, with student Ensign Alward, was not bad. They had a unique display of goods of all kinds. ST. CATHARINES has really surprised us. Captain Freeman told night and day for its success, and Adjutant Stanton, who spent the week-end there, returned with glowing accounts. RIVERSIDE, too, excelled itself. Well done, Ensign and Mrs. Atwell! At the time of writing we have heard very little from our friends in the Corps outside Toronto, but we predict great things. The Field Commissioner was greatly pleased with the Temple Corps' Harvest Festival march on the Monday night, October 30th. She was seen looking on with beaming face. Next week we hope to give fuller details of Targets reached and smashed to pieces in many cases. Ten thousand thanks to our devoted Officers, Soldiers and friends for the part they have taken in this Annual Thanksgiving battle! God will, in return, honor their faith and Winter's soul-saving efforts.

—10—

DON'T FORGET to keep October meetings before your people.



KRAMOSA BRIDGE, Guelph.

DON'T FORGET the very cheap rates offered.

DON'T FORGET the dates—October 11th to 17th, inclusive.

DON'T FORGET to apply for a billet if you have not done so.

DON'T FORGET to pray for the Commission.

DON'T FORGET that there is to be a P. Q. Court of Enquiry on the Harvest Festival Hand-Books.

DON'T FORGET to always send WEEKLY your Corps' assessments.

DON'T FORGET to make arrangements for your Corps' meetings while you are absent in Toronto.

DON'T FORGET to pray for us at P. Q. We bear you up to God daily.

## INTERESTING ITEMS

One of the smallest women in the world lives in the village of Hartley, England. Marguerite Luddaby, or "the living doll of Hartley," as she is called, is not 12 inches high, and weighs less than two pounds, though apparently full grown. She is well formed and pretty and used to be bright and intelligent—indeed, a miniature woman, who resembles more than anything else an animated doll.

The French Republic provides for ex-Empress Eugenie a pension, based upon the person of a Corsican, whose service dates from her own reign. His "shadow" she faithfully at a distance to protect her life in her frequent walks.

An English paper says that Florence Nightingale "survived" a Christian name from the town in which she was born—Florence. Her name is not Nightingale, but Shore, her father being a Nottingham banker who inherited the estates of Peter Nightingale on condition that he assumed the name."

Baroness Burdett-Coutts has given for the London poor \$100,000. She is still ready, hand and purse, in the cause of charity.

The latest idea is to attach a balloon to a sailing ship, and to keep it afloat, with satisfactory results. Did any one ever hear of an exhibition test that failed? But to inflate a balloon on board ship, and in a gale of wind, with heavy seas sweeping the deck, would surely tax the ingenuity even of an inventor.

Ladies who use hair-restorers containing paraffin should not bring their heads into contact with lighted candles. One lady forgot this, and, according to the newspaper report, "suffered a severe shock" in consequence.

The Essex County Council propose to secure "a tract of sea bottom between the mouths of the Colne and the Blackwater," for the purpose of oyster breeding.

The antiseptic handkerchief is the latest novelty. It is an ordinary handkerchief dipped in a weak solution of corrosive sublimate, its object being to kill disease germs. There is, however, just the possibility that it might kill its wearer instead.

Professor Meyer states that when metal and glass float in water, they do so because of the film of air which adheres to them.

On Tuesday last at Bennington, Vt., Mrs. Sophie Walbridge Winnie celebrated her 100th birthday in the presence of 400 guests. Mrs. Winnie is well preserved. She lives in a house built in 1786. Mrs. Winnie is not the oldest living person born in Vermont. That is Mrs. Emily Hyde Grinnell, of Colchester, Vt., who

is now over 101, enjoys the best of health, and can see to thread a needle without glasses. Older than either is Mrs. Ionora McCarthy, who lives within four miles of Bennington, at South Walbridge. Mrs. McCarthy is 106, and yet in good weather often walks to church at Bennington. The town has a record of 29 persons who have lived beyond the age of 99 years.

Fewer limbs are amputated nowadays than ten years ago. Such is the verdict of one of London's large hospitals. While surgical operations have increased 10 per cent, they have become more conservative, and science now devotes itself to the saving of limbs which ten years ago there would have been no option but to cut off. At the same time mortality has decreased, owing to the improved methods of nursing and better sanitation. Only 2 per cent. of the operations to-day are amputations.

The famous Sphinx, near the Pyramids of Gizeh, was thoroughly investigated by Professor Erman, who at a recent meeting of the Berlin Academy delivered a lecture about its probable age. Careful researches show that it could not have been built previous to the so-called "Kheops" pyramid, or about 2600 B. C. The two-hundred feet statue was the original image of a deity; all traces of which have at the present time disappeared. For the building of the colossal work more than twenty years must have been necessary, even if 1,500 men had been employed all the time.

The Empress of Austria weighs less than any other crowned royal lady in Europe, her weight being only 102 pounds. In spite of the fact that Her Majesty is extremely tall, The Queen of England, when last at Nice, weighed 22 pounds. The Queen of Italy weighs 106 pounds; The Queen Regent of Spain, 157 pounds; ex-Queen Isabella of Spain, 253 pounds, and the Queen Regent of the Netherlands, 213 pounds.



Headquarters' Staff and City Officers may have been seen yesterday rustling at the Farm.

The Labour Day issue of the American Cry is a splendid number. Its illustrations surpass all its earlier productions.

A number of Officers were in from Hamilton and the surrounding Districts. Query: Have they come to the Exhibition?

Boiling over with Salvation Army enthusiasm in a knee-drill, a Comrade tested: "If I die I want to be buried in Army uniform, and if I don't die I want to be buried in Army uniform anyhow."

Once on a time there lived in Germany a wise woman, who did her best to train her children in habits of industry and sober living, and said, "If you have done your work, you would not need me, my daughter." If you have finished everything you can find to do, then, rather than spend your time in idleness with gossiping, grumbling, fault-finding tongues, cut a hole in your apron, and patch a button on to mend it up again, but do not sit with idle hands."

This daughter married, and after a while had come to live in the Fatherland, and sail away; but the lesson of her childhood was transmitted to her, but now to-day is one of our most zealous Officers, working early and late and always, in the Canadian Truro Headquarters.—Mrs. Herbert Booth, in Australian. (Does this refer to the indefatigable Truro Secretary?)



Brigadier and Mrs. Margetts, with Staff Band, will visit Lippincott Street on Sunday, September 15th.

## Members of the Central Ontario Provincial Staff

will conduct special meetings as follows:

The BRIGADIER and ADJUTANT MALTBY will visit Barrie, Tuesday, Sept. 14th, Soldiers' Council; Stroud, Wednesday, September 15th, Salvation meetings; Northwood, Thursday, Sept. 16th, Salvation Meeting; Aurora, Friday, September 17th, Salvation Meeting.

## Mrs. Brigadier Read

WILL visit: Barrie, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Sept. 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st—Harvest Festival. (Staff-Captain Minnie assists at Barrie); Faversham Circle, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sept. 22nd, 23rd, 24th—Welcome Meetings.

## Staff-Capt. Minnie, Chancellor

(accompanied by District Officer Jones) visits—Midland, Wednesday, Thursday, Sept. 22nd, 23rd—Welcome Meetings; Parry Sound, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Sept. 24th, 25th, 26th—Midland, Harper, Midland, Tuesday, Sept. 27th, 28th—Welcome Meetings; Magnetawan, Wednesday, Sept. 29th—Welcome Meetings; Huntsville, Wednesday, Thursday, Sept. 30th, October 1st—Welcome Meetings; Bracebridge, Saturday, Sunday, October 2nd, 3rd—Welcome Meetings.



## To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; befriend, or assist, if possible, wronged girls, women, or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark, "Enquiry."

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We are glad if our Officers, Soldiers and Friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

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(First Insertion).

SAMUEL HURNS.—Was a Soldier of the Montreal I. Corps. Last heard of in the United States. Address, Adjutant Coombs, 68 Cathears Street, Montreal, American Cry please copy.

JOHN CLARK, Left Lindsay, Ontario, in 1870. Went to Elk Rapids, Mich., U. S. A. Last heard of was living in Indiana, fourteen years ago. Had a wife and one boy. Second wife's maiden name Frances. Eldest, Mrs. L. H. Haudley, of Scarforth, Ontario, enquires. American Cry please copy.

WILLIAM and JOSEPH BRYANT, Left Kingston, June 17th, 1897. Last heard of in Montreal. Both light and fair complexion. William's height, 5 ft. 6 in.; Joseph, about 5 ft. 4 in. Mother very anxious to hear from them. English Cry please copy.

MARY JANE CARTER, of London, England. Last heard from, 1892, then working in a factory in the suburbs of London. William Carter, Broadway St. Bridge, Winnipeg, Man., enquires.

JONATHAN E. JAY, Age 31 years. Occupation, a teacher; height, 5 ft. 6 in.; left Horton Landing, Nova Scotia, June 1st, 1897; purchased a ticket for Winnipeg, Man. He has a teacher's license for the Dominion.

THOMAS and MARY ANN MORLEY came out of Mersham, near Ashford, Kent, England, are living somewhere in Canada. Son John enquires. Address, "Enquiry," Toronto.

The record for royal travel is held by Queen Victoria. Since 1842 the year the Queen first entered a railway carriage, she has travelled something like 2,000,000 miles. This beats the Prince of Wales by about 500,000 miles, and the next greatest traveller, the Duke of Cambridge, by nearly 1,000,000 miles.

The Duchess of Melfi has followed the example of her mother and bought a spinning wheel. It is of black walnut, and although 100 years old, is still in good working condition. With this wheel the Duchess spins her yarn, which she afterwards knits with her own hands into golf stockings.

# COSMOPOLITAN PERSONALIA.

Brigadier Jhad Cody is going to England on a furlough.

Commissioner Riddell is contemplating an early visit to Rhodesia.

Colonel Lawley is about to make a raid on the "ought-to-be Candidates."

There are three Major Marshalls in the United States Wing of the Salvation Army.

Major Brengle's visit to the Pacific Coast has resulted in about 500 people at the penitent-form.

Colonel and Mrs. Keppell have returned in good spirits and good health from their visit to the Old Country.

Brigadier Maidment, Chief Secretary for Holland, has foreclosed. He will be succeeded by Colonel Cosandey.

Four Officers' Councils, preceded in each case by an early visit, have been conducted by Mrs. Herbert Booth during one week.

Ensign Yamamuro is the editor of the Japanese War Cry, whose circulation is larger than that of any Christian Japanese paper.

Major Roff, on tour in Jamaica, drove 50 miles, visited 17 Corps, awoke in 41 Recruits, dedicated five bibles, and saw 32 sinners and 25 saints at the penitent-form.

## BIVOUAC BITS.

To one of his preachers, who was badly pressed for money, Wesley sent a five-pound note and this letter: "Dear Samson, Trust in the Lord and do good; so shall thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed. Yours affectionately, John Wesley." The reply ran: "Rev. and Dear Sirs—I have often been struck with the beauty of the passage of Scripture quoted in your letter, but I confess that I never saw such use of expository notes upon it before."

Christine Nilsson, the great singer, in spite of her marvelous success, never had an atom of pride. Once when complimented upon the shape and whiteness of her hands, she said: "Those hands, which you are good enough to admire, have done a lot of work. Remember they were peasant's hands and were made to handle the plough."

Nahum Tate, who was made Poet Laureate in 1682, is remembered chiefly for his audacious tampering with the text of Shakespeare, and for the version of the Psalms which he translated into English with Dr. Brady. It is not so well known that he wrote the popular hymns beginning, "While Shepherds watched their flocks by night," and "Through all the changing scenes of life."

A Scotchman was once asked how he liked the new minister, and he answered, "Well, he carries a braw rod and a bonny lang lue, but there is neither hook nor butt at the end of it."

## SIMCOE DISTRICT HAS A MOVE ON.

West Ontario's Provincial Officers at Woodstock.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. TAYLOR have just returned from a visit to each Corps in the District. Evidently things are moving in the right direction, and the following facts regarding their visit and the work generally will show.

In NORWICH the Band of Love is becoming more and more popular, and this is shown by the people, especially at the open-air meetings, and some very encouraging meetings are being held at a village some miles away.

WOODSTOCK is thriving. Sixteen souls publicly sought Salvation during July, and old debts are disappearing like snowflakes in the sun.

The Soul-Saving Troupe is now there holding two meetings a day in a large tent pitched in a beautiful park in the centre of the Town. The Major, Adjutant, and Feudal are the light of the District Officer's visit was a good success.

The tent was crowded, a rousing, red-hot meeting held, and over twenty dollars were collected, which will go to pay last debt and leave something for furnishing of quarters, which by the way, has been thoroughly renovated.

The officers will be interested regarding their Large Meeting and Festival, owing to the downpour of rain. A good meeting was held, in the hall, up two long flights of stairs, and the Junior members of Bands of Love made some interesting recitations, choruses, etc. There are now twenty-two Bands of Love members in Tilbury.

Harvey Field, who now the tents, and plans and schemes, new and old, are being laid for its success.

The Targets for Woodstock and Simcoe are to be held in Tilbury, in five dollars more than Tilbury's, but funding from Captain Haley's plans, Tilbury is not likely to be left behind.—L. E. B.

## Maritime Province.

### Eastern Tit-Bits.

Major Pugmire has just spent nine days in the Newcastle District, accompanied by Endicott Pugh, the D. O. TANPIEELLTON was the first Corps visited, and big things were expected. The "Salvation Hall" had been secured for the Sunday night, and this was packed with a congregation of about 300 people. There was much conviction and three expressed a desire to die from the wrath to come, but none yielded. On Monday night, the Major conducted a Junior Demonstration. Tuesday night, a Banquet was held, which was followed by a Musical Festival. Captain Pugh and I hold the reins. God bless Campbelleton.

CHATHAM was the next on the list. The Major was heartily welcomed by both Juniors and Seniors. About a score of Juniors sang him a "Welcome Chorus." God came upon the meeting and gripped the hearts of the people, and one dear woman came to God. The Provincial Officer was pleased to note that the Juniors had advanced under Captain and Mrs. Pugh, Captain Lieutenant Dunn, Six Companies are won over every Sunday and at the Major's visit the J. S. S.-M. and three Company leaders were commissioned. (With other Corps please follow this example?)

NEWCASTLE.—(The District H. Q.)—Saturday and Sunday were spent here. Captain Lamont, the D. O.'s second, visited the town, and announced the Major's visit and the week-end was one of great interest.

A splendid open-air meeting was held on the Saturday night, when a large crowd stood round.

The Holiness meeting was a special meeting and rejoicing time. Great power rested upon the meeting from first to last. The Major waded in. Souls were stirred, hearts were moved, and seven broke away from themselves and knelt at the Holiness table. God triumphed gloriously.

The night's meeting was well attended, but no souls yielded. The Band-boys did good service. The Major visited the Juniors' Company Meeting in the afternoon and had rattling time with the youngsters. Ensign Pugh has the hearts of the Juniors. God bless the Newcastle District, its Officers, Soldiers and friends, and save the sinners and restore the backsliders! pray—Salvationist.

### Hallifax.

On Monday night, four souls for pardon. Friday night a United Soldiers' meeting; two souls sought the blessing of a clean heart, and one soul for Salvation. One soul on Sunday night. Harvest Festival is close at hand. We are going to do our share of the transacting with the blessing of the Lord.

Secretary Cashin.

### Newcastle.

On Saturday night, we had with us Ensign Perry, with his Graphophone. The Ensign was also with us over Sunday, taking this wonderful machine with him to Whitbyne on Monday night.

R. C.

### P. E. C. Notes.

We are pushing on in the Holy War. Considering the summer weather, our open-air and inside meetings are well attended; the Park meetings on Sunday afternoon are proving a great blessing. Crowds stand around and hear the glad message. We had with us on Sunday last a number of Railway M. C. A. men, who took hold with us in real S.

A. style. We had a grand time; delegates from Campbellton, St. John, Truro, Halifax, etc. They were ably assisted by Mr. Blackader, of Montreal, also Mr. O. Williams, of New York. They were all full of enthusiasm, with our work and came to the front nobly and with much power. Several of the men were saved in the Army, and thus felt right at home. We all say God bless the R. M. C. A. Evangelist Miss Bartlett took the lesson in our Sunday afternoon holiness meeting. We had a grand time. Brother Story, the Hallelujah engine-driver, sang the same good S. songs, such as the "Sheaf Bearing in Due Time," "Over There." He has truly cut off the grave clothes. We are praying for victory.

SUMMERSIDE.—Captain Pugh and Cadet Morrison are going in for great things at Harvest Festival. Report to hand says meetings on Sunday good, but no souls. A break in this place would be a glorious triumph.

WINSTON-SALEM. This is our Outpost. I was out on Sunday last in company with Mrs. McGillivray and two of our Comrades. We had a good meeting. We have a few faithful and tried Comrades here and a very nice, attentive crowd of people. We are in for big times at Harvest Festival and the Commissioner's visit.

Ex-Commodore.

### Hamilton, Bermuda.

We are having glorious times, and on the 24th and 25th we had two special meetings. The first night, the service kindly started by Mr. Morrison, the first part being views of Washington, and the second the Crucifixion of our Saviour. Every one seemed to enjoy themselves. We closed with a prayer-meeting, but no one got saved. On Wednesday night we had a pound meeting and two large baskets of groceries were collected. The meeting closed with one soul weeping over her sins. Praise God for all! One in the War.—F. H. Bell.

### St. Georges, Ber.

Since opening there have been some 25 or 30 kneeling at the Cross. Praise God for His saving power!—F. H. B.

### Liverpool, N.S.

God has been blessing us this week. One soul on Sunday and one on Wednesday. Victory is sure while we depend on God.—Capt. Mrs. Parsons.

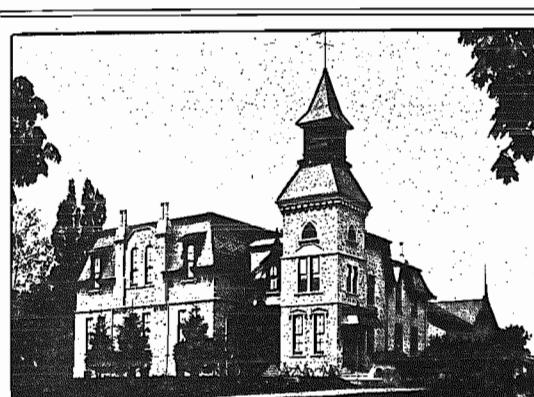
### Sussex, N.B.

We are working hard to reach our Harvest Festival. The Soldiers and friends are rallying around. We are bound to win. Our Band of Love children are having a table of their own and are in great cheer over it. One of our Recruits who never collected in her life before had already brought in \$2.00, also promises of vegetables, etc. Staff-Captain Gage, with his little daughter Flo, visited Sussex on Tuesday, enrolled one recruit; every one enjoyed the meeting very much.—George Allain, Captain: Laura Seile, Lieutenant.

## The North-West.

### Winnipeg.

Thursday night we had a "Where, When and What" meeting, and the Comrades told of the place and time in which they first saw the Army. One Local Officer said: "When I first saw the Salvation Army, and heard men whom I had known to be great drunkards testify to the change God had wrought in their hearts and lives, I thought that SALVATION WAS JUST THE STUFF WE WAS WANTING TO STRAIGHTEN ME UP." And praise God he is to-day himself telling



COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, Guelph.

ing the story of the Cross, and is a good example of what Salvation can do for the drunkard. Hallelujah!

Friday night Holiness meeting, one soul sought and round pardon. Sunday, a good and all round. Three precious souls surrendered from us with our work and came to the front nobly and with much power. Several of the men were saved in the Army, and thus felt right at home. We all say God bless the R. M. C. A. Evangelist Miss Bartlett took the lesson in our Sunday afternoon holiness meeting. We had a grand time. Brother Story, the Hallelujah engine-driver, sang the same good S. songs, such as the "Sheaf Bearing in Due Time," "Over There." He has truly cut off the grave clothes. We are praying for victory.

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### Livingston, Mont.

Thank God for victory. Had a grand week-end. One soul came to Jesus and proved His saving power.—Lieut. Thoen.

### Virdon.

Good meetings. All on fire to raise our Harvest Festival target. Our motto is "Never say Cannot." At Elm Valley, we broke through the devil's ranks and four souls came and sought pardon and found it.—Wm. McCrae.

### Clareville.

Soldiers and friends dancing happy. Three souls.

RURIN.—Fifty souls in six weeks.

## Pacific.

### THE PACIFIC P. O. PAYS A FLYING VISIT TO VICTORIA, B. C.

Since last report, Brigadier Howell has paid us a flying visit. He was announced for the Thursday night meeting, but the "Charmer" did not arrive until 9.30 p.m.

The Band and Soldiers met the boat, and all marched back to the barracks, the Brigadier introducing Adjutant and Mrs. Phillips as the new District Officers, also Captain Julian, who has come to assist at the Shelter. Captain Zilhardt, an old Victoria Officer, spoke, and the Brigadier called on Cadets Harris and Prentiss to stand, and promoted them both to the rank of Lieutenant.

It was getting late, but the Brigadier did not forget a few well-chosen words of encouragement for the Soldiers, and all were home feeling blessed and cheered.

Adjutant and Mrs. Phillips are proving themselves good soldiers, and Captain Bowers, with Cadet Gains, are doing their best to help the Soldiers and seek the lost ones. Two out for Salvation on Saturday night.—A. E. T.

### Vancouver, B.C.

The battle is progressing. Thirteen forward for punishment and Salvation. Deep conviction. A man gave up 100 acres for a prayer in his behalf. Victory coming.—Adjutant Ayre.

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Pars of the Period.

### MAJOR SOUTHAULT ON "GIVING."

Brother, does your giving to support the work of God cost you as much as your former tobacco bill?

—

Sister, does the War get the benefit of what you save in feathers and worldly dress since you got converted?

—

Do you feel what you give to God? If you don't you shouldn't call it giving. It is a misuse of the word.

—

The stingy devil is a mean one, and never more so than when he wears a red garrison.

—

Who gets the benefit of the War Cry without buying it?

—

Who will find a name for the individual who sees the Officers in need?

—

Comrade, how much do you owe to God and the War? Pay me up!

—

Say, it's time you began to pay up back dues, isn't it?

—

Don't get mad with the cartridges. They're alright, if you use them properly.

—

God will want an account of what you did with your money, as well as with other talents entrusted to you.—DON'T FORGET!

—

## OUR BOOMING BATTALION.

Cadet McIntyre, Charlottetown, P.E.I. 45  
Sergt. Bell, Hamilton, Ont. (av. 3 w.) 29  
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock, Ont. .... 23  
Cadet Extrême, Vancouver ..... 146  
Mrs. Adj't. Dowell, Windsor, Ont. .... 146  
Mrs. F. J. Fraser, New Glasgow, I... 139  
Mrs. Adj't. Ayre, Vancouver (av 2 w.) 116  
Capt. McKay, Rat Portage. .... 113  
Sergt. Birdie McNamey, Kingston. .... 111  
Sergt. Annie Downey, Kingston. .... 111  
Adj't. Alkenhead, Halifax. .... 119  
Lieut. Cooley, St. John. .... 110  
Father Armstrong, St. John III. .... 100  
Cadet Lewellyn, St. John I. .... 100  
Lt. Baird, Palmerston. .... 100  
Cadet Woodworth, Winnipeg. .... 100  
Sergt. Brass, Hamilton. .... 99  
Bro. Valentine, Dillon. .... 92  
Lt. Cowan, Halifax I. .... 78  
Ens. Stadler, St. Albans, Vt. .... 77  
Lt. McNamey, St. Albans, Vt. .... 77  
Mrs. Beales, Temple. .... 75  
Jennie Biss, Cornwall (av. 2 weeks). 75  
Mrs. Moore, Victoria, B. C. .... 71  
Mrs. Law, Victoria, B. C. .... 71  
Lt. Williams, Morrisburg (av. 2 wks). 63  
Sergt. Mrs. Barber, Kingston. .... 63  
Capt. England, St. Stephen (av. 2 w.) 63  
Capt. Coote, St. John. .... 63  
Sergt. McPhee, New Glasgow. .... 63  
Sister K. McQuiggin, Temple. .... 57  
Lieut. Graham, Edmonton. .... 57  
Lieut. L. Scott, Sussex, N. B. .... 54  
Sergt. Mrs. Simons, Kingston. .... 54  
Capt. Campbell, Halifax I. .... 54  
Father Dixon, Temple. .... 54  
Cadet Burlog, Winnipeg. .... 54  
Sergt. Perkins, Barre, Vt. (av. 2 w.) 50  
John Morrison, Glace Bay, C. B. .... 50  
Lieut. Randall, St. Stephen. .... 50  
Bro. Johnson, Hamilton I. .... 48  
Lieut. F. W. Stratroy. .... 48  
Major Winkles, Paris. .... 48  
Capt. Jarvis, Stratroy. .... 48  
Mrs. Scott, Guelph. .... 45  
Lieut. Gross, Napanee. .... 44  
Lieut. Meeks, Peterborough. .... 44  
Mrs. Dawson, Guelph. .... 44  
Louis Scott, Guelph. .... 42  
Capt. Stellker, Riverside. .... 41  
Ensign Boggs, St. Stephen (av. 2 w.) 41  
Bro. Reese, St. John. .... 40  
Capt. Hart, Temple. .... 40  
Sister C. Cornwall (av. 2 weeks). 39  
George Collins, Almont, N. D. .... 37  
Edith Lindsay, Paris. .... 35  
Music Correll, Temple. .... 35  
Jessie Orr, St. John I. .... 35  
Sis. Carrie Conrad, Halifax I. .... 35  
Sis. Blanche Ferguson, Halifax I. .... 35  
Capt. French, Peterboro. .... 35  
E. Robinson, Trenton. .... 35  
Robbie Doudas, Cornwall. .... 35  
Emily Howell, Peterboro. .... 35  
Sister Mortimer, Victoria. .... 35  
Sam Brooks, Napanee. .... 35  
Sergt. Louisa Simonds, Peterboro. .... 35  
Mark J. Luddard, Kingston. .... 35  
Sis. Matheson, Hamilton I. (av. 2 w.) 35  
Sis. McCusher, Hamilton I. .... 35  
Bro. Mattice, Cornwall (av. 2 weeks). 35  
Lt. F. Burton, Hamilton II. .... 35  
Maud Harvey, Riverside. .... 35  
Maggie Haynes, St. John I. .... 35  
Sis. Jessie McQuiggin, Temple. .... 35  
Mrs. Dawson, Napanee. .... 35  
Lieut. F. W. Stratroy. .... 35  
Uncle George, Hamilton I. (av. 2 w.) 35  
Mrs. Capt. Fisher, Searfors. .... 35  
Sergt. Vesta Barre, Vt. (av. 2 wks). 35  
Capt. Bowers, Victoria. .... 35  
Cadet Galus, Victoria. .... 35  
Capt. W. Fisher, Searfors. .... 35  
Mrs. Stevens, Peterboro. .... 35  
Sergt.-Major Munro, Barre, Vt. (av. 2 weeks). 35  
Father Curry, Hamilton II. .... 29

"I have a vessel-load of coal to empty, and I am looking for a man to shovel, and a good gentleman to our here MacIntyre, while boomimg. 'I will give you 40 cents per hour,'" the wealthy coal-owner (?) went on to say. "Come over to this lawyer's office," said the bold Mac, "and let us sign the agreement." When the gent saw that Mac meant business, he withdrew his offer, and it seems Mac was so disappointed at the loss of the expected shovelling that he straightway turned a front bundle of Cry's and rushed another five dozen rails, making a grand total of 405. Well done, Mac! From "Cry"-booming to coal shovelling is a far cry, but the ability and willingness to do either shows the stuff of which our boomers are made.

Resolute and determined as ever, Bermuda's Bell(e) is still ringing—I mean boomimg. An average of 299 copies for three weeks shows good staying powers, and we are sure to have a large and active supply of energy that would still make Bell a boomer hard to beat. And yet somehow 116 Bell's in a long lead. All peradandrum Bell. Mrs. Huffman moves from 192 to 225, which looks

very significant. What are thy intentions, Mrs. H.?

Cadet Extrême, of Winnipeg, takes fourth place with 116. F. P. thinks of his Cadet days when, armed with a bundle of "Cry's," he tramped the Devil's Mile, receiving considerably more snubs than pence. At any rate, Cadet, you deserved to be patronized for your push. Keep it up! Suppose you challenge another Garrison, or all the Garrisons? It is worth the effort, and would be no means prove too easy a task, especially with Woodward and Lewellyn at 100. Let us hear from you on the matter.

Must we go into mourning over the absence of so many other familiar names from our Roll? Where, oh, where can they be? We will comfort ourselves with the thought that others have gallantly filled the breach. Mrs. Engson Fraser's 120, and Mrs. Adj't. Ayre's 116 are as a pocket-handkerchief that dries the Editorial tears. Besides, why should we mourn while that reliable heroine, Mrs. Adj't. Dowell, still hovers tenderly between the 110 and 150?

239 copies between them is the result of three of our booming worthies. Adj't. Alkenhead, Lieutenant Cooley, and Father Armstrong share these equally. Their illustrations tripled with 300 copies between them. Their illustrious names are as follows: Cadet Lewellyn, of St. John I.; Lieutenant Baird, of Palmerston, and Cadet Woodworth, of Winnipeg. Shall there be a break away among these six? Who'll set that pace?

The Ambitious City has entrusted its honors to a worthy hero, who scores 30 copies, which is a considerable increase on last week's average of 5. Some people will never do much in the world for lack of ambition, but this can scarcely be said of thee. Aim high! You'll all something surely. Keep your eye upon your Western brother, Van Camp. He has accomplished many difficult tasks in his varied life, and he does not think him more than he can do to out-distance them.

From Cowan's 78 to Perkins' 51 the boomers are in a bunch close up to each other, the greatest distance being Williams' 64 from Mrs. Laws' 71. This is healthy. But say, what familiar face is that amongst the sixties? Is it H. C. cannot be, and yet it is the familiar pony of New Glasgow. Why, we thought you were up with the hundred! What is that I hear? "You shall be again" did you say? F. P. rejoices.

Yes, Captain Cento, it does help when we hear from our Boomers. Sorry your ship did not come to hand, else they would certainly have appeared. Do send in every week without fail, and then we will get so accustomed to inserting your name as to do it from habit.

We have received a report from Stratroy telling us of the health of our boomers. We are cheered to hear of their good spiritual condition. In one of their first efforts to successful boomer, "Love makes it easy, though rough road," says the song, and without love to God and love to those Jesus died to save, boomer, and for that matter anything else, is a very unsatisfactory business indeed. We are always glad to hear news of our boomers and will not be offended if perchance we do see just one word on the post-cards; otherwise, the names of boomers and results of their efforts are the most difficult part. Does everything go easy with you? If so, pass on your experience; if not, then let us help you, and so fulfill the Apostle's injunction: "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ."

Yours affectionately,

FOUNTAIN PEN.

## CANDIDATES, ATTENTION!

The Commissioner has decided that Candidates for Women's Social Work, Children's Shelters, etc. shall be future recruits to the Women's Social Service, instead of to the Provincial Officer as heretofore. Candidates suitable for this branch are urgently needed, and should address their communications to

MRS. BRIGADIER READ,  
Territorial Headquarters,  
Albert Street, Toronto.

## ATTENTION!

All officers who purpose attending the Anniversary Meetings, and who desire billets, must make application to Brigadier Read before the 25th of September. No billets can be guaranteed after this date.

It is said that there are seven posts at our South African Headquarters.

## A FIRE IS KINDED

In some parts of the world like this, if you want



## THE FIRE OF THE HOLY GHOST

to burn in your soul read

## MRS. GENERAL BOOTH'S BOOK,

## "COOLNESS,"

Price 60 Cents.

## TALK ABOUT INDIANS!

Just read the following letter from a Salvation Army Indian of British Columbia! Has he got the Fire? Well, I should say so!

IRAN SHI

I have sent this Order for Church Army. Thank you, Sir, I am happy, I thank God the day because you kind me. Please sent me gold letters the same kind Salvation Army letters for Church Army, Black Ribbons, 25c. each, sent by Mail. Enclose you at once. God bless you if you will, Brother.

Yours remain, 12 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada.

The Salvation Army. Your truly in the Army.

from Mr. Willie J. Lowth. God bless you, Brother.

ROYAL CANADIAN PACKING CO., CHANTILLY,

NEPEWA RIVER, B.C., June 23rd, 1897.

THIS ISN'T

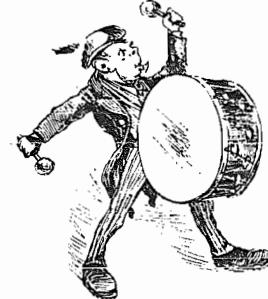
## ENSIGN SHEA

OF THE

## Famous Staff Band

AT

## HEADQUARTERS.



## DON'T HE LOOK A GUY?

So do you if you haven't a regulation suit. Send for a card of Samples of English Serge, with prices.



5 Cents Each.

"My husband has worn the tunic he got from the Army six years," said a Lippincott soldier, when buying a new Hallelujah Bonnet on Saturday. Send to the Trade Secretary for samples of the new English Serges.

## HE WORE IT

## FOR SIX YEARS.



5 Cents Each.

Send him O.K. Read his postcard about it!

BELLEVILLE, ONT., June 21, 1897.

ENSIGN SHEA,  
Dear Sir,—My summer tunic to hand, it gives perfect satisfaction. It arrived sooner than I expected. Many thanks for your promptness. God bless you much, Yours in the war,

CAPTAIN PETER KIRKWOOD.

The Commissioner has decided that Candidates for Women's Social Work, Children's Shelters, etc. shall be future recruits to the Women's Social Service, instead of to the Provincial Officer as heretofore. Candidates suitable for this branch are urgently needed, and should address their communications to

MRS. BRIGADIER READ,  
Territorial Headquarters,  
Albert Street, Toronto.

## CANDIDATES READ THIS!

The first book after the Bible that every candidate and Salvationist who wants to be a soul-winner should read. Strongly bound in red cloth, \$1.00.

## WHAT'S NEXT ON THE LIST?

Why, "The Doctrines of the Salvation Army" is the first book after the Bible that every candidate and Salvationist who wants to be a soul-winner should read. Strongly bound in red cloth, \$1.00.

We pay Express Charges on all orders for Merchandise Goods over \$5.00. On all orders under this amount Postage must accompany the order or goods will be sent by express with Charges collect.

Goods from the Tailoring Department (including Trimmed Bonnets) will be sent Charges collect.

Send all Orders to

THE TRADE SECRETARY,  
12 Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

# DAD SLOSS, Convict.

## A STORY OF THE PRISON GATE HOME.

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued).

A large-load of lime had to go every week down to the mouth of the Swan River. One night seven men, and one man up of forty-two bungs of lime, accompanied by seven convicts and one warden, Archie and his mate

### Concocted a Plot

to run the large ashore, seize the warden, fill him into the river, and set him adrift, with loaded gun, set at the end of the barge directing operations, and the convicts, in turn, took a hand at putting the oars. They got out of sight of Rock Bay. Archie and the "Snake-eater" voluntarily took a turn at the oars, and got the barge up to a speed of about five miles an hour.

At the next bend of the river an "accident" occurred. The barge ran ashore upon a sand-bank, and, by a "pure mischance," the warden was thrown overboard, and, surviving a good drowning! The convicts left the barge and the warden, and rushed away in search of a human habitation. They found they were shipwrecked, and after wandering about for a week, deemed it best to return to Freemantle and fling themselves upon the mercy of the Governor. Archie was taken before the resident magistrate and charged with attempting to drown the warden.

### Drown the Warden.

Had he been found guilty he would have been hanged, according to the laws of the colony; but the other convicts all swore that it was a sheer accident, and blamed the warden for running the barge so near to sandhoppers. The magistrate summed up: "Well, I don't think you meant to drown the warden, but you certainly gave him a good chance!" "Yes, sir," said Archie, in his facetious style, "and I hope it did him good!"

"Silence!" cried the magistrate. "You are sentenced to an additional term of six years imprisonment in gaol, with a diet of bread and water, and fifty lashes with the cat!"

"Thanks," said Archie, with a face like thunder-clouds. "There's a man coming, sir, who would make a devil-makker like you into a door-mat; and I shall yet be at the head of five hundred convicts, and wipe out every vestige of law and order in Western Australia."

The magistrate little thought of the mischievous and harsh sentence that he had passed upon that convict. He was soon to learn his lesson. Archie now felt that he had a legitimate cause for rebellion and warfare against the authorities. He nursed his wrath and waited, until he had met a friend. In a few days he was now determined to escape with the "Snake-eater" at the first opportunity, become a bushranger and

### Wage War

upon the Government to the end of his day.

The next twelve months of Archie's life were spent in dark cells. He was chained up and fed on a diet of bread and water. Sometimes he was taken by an escort of three findlings and ordered to work, but he absolutely refused. Then the authorities tried flogging again, but with no success.

It was a farce, against the brute materialism trying to reform materialism. The authorities were completely baffled. Never before had they been confronted with such a human mystery.

### CHAPTER XIII.

#### Son of Ishmael.

Archie's sufferings had been almost insufferable, but he had not yet shown any signs of religious regeneration. Everything, except Divine love, had been brought to bear upon him; but what a pity that this greatest and mightiest of all his efforts had never been laid upon him in the early days of his devotions!

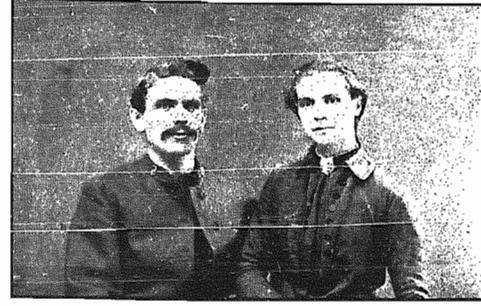
"In any good thing come out of a convict!" is a question that the Salvation Army can answer. In the afternoon, Versus, the young Army man, came in touch with the Social Scheme, he recruited a new force that had been denied him all his life. It was the power of human love and Divine love. Forty years of prison life had failed to change his heart;

#### A Little Human Kindness

turned the convict into a little child. What it meant to be a convict he knew only too well. A convict's world is never taken in, he is regarded as a person to take into account.

Up to the moment of his death he is treated as an incessant hind and thief, and is supposed to be against every one, and every man's hand against him. He is a Son of Ishmael, and must only be looked upon as a ferocious beast.

Archie knew exactly the position in which he stood in the world, and that whatever good was likely to come to him would be the good that he brought to himself. He believed that the best friend he would ever meet would be himself, and with these thoughts in his



CAPT. AND MRS. PARSONS, now stationed at Liverpool, N.S.

mind he was determined to do some good to himself by

#### Escaping from Australia,

returning to London and settling down in his old trade.

At present his life was an awful mixture of filth, stagnation, sickness, and hospital treatment. And he was still Archie Sloss, the invincible. His body had been horribly mutilated, but his brain was still as keen as ever. His pleasures of anticipation were sweet to him. He was determined to be revenged upon the prison authorities and to destroy by fire and plunger every trace of Freemantle Convict Colony.

The "Snake-eater" and he were bosom friends. They were twins in all but looks. They were in trouble, but he was, too. If one was in trouble, the other must follow suit. Month after month they followed illness. They lived in the hospital as happy as lords.

One day the "Snake-eater" found an old, rusty sheath-knife, which he gave to Archie, in a private interview with the doctor. It was a sharp, strong blade, and this blade became his friend and threat to murder him on the spot if he did not give an order for the "Snake-eater" to be sent to the gallows. He was only too glad to fall in with Archie's wishes and the order was granted.

To be continued)

is good—good in small things as well as great. Good is good, but it is true it does not shake and tremble and hesitate or change with circumstances; said our Army Mother: "True love is like a jewel; it is not in motion. Love is patient—it can afford to wait. Love is truthful—doubts, however small, must rob its power. Love is hopeful—sees the future; love is strong—it can shake earth and hell. Love is faithful—true and faithful—even into the very gates of death.

"Charity never faileth." Love will never be disappointed; with one day he lost in fulfillment, early knowing that one day will vanish away, its value gone, but love shall be lost in sight, hope in realization—but love will live on.

#### THE GREATEST.

"The greatest of these is charity." Love is of God. Peace and righteousness and Heaven hereafter are all the results of His Love. "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son." The death of our Saviour is the most unspeakable out of love and love for us the most unworthy of such sacrifice. Nothing but love can bring us through the agony of the cross.

Nothing but love can bring us through the crucifixion of a wretched soul who has suffered the cruelest death that wicked minds could devise; nothing but love can have prayed for the persecutors; nothing but love can have had suffering thrown upon the victim and most unbearable in way into the Kingdom of Heaven. We like to think that greatest love is greater than greater than the love of parents, wife, greater than all. The power, greater than all else, is His children, that our love is the greatest and strongest love in our existence, which having, all other things shall indeed be added.

#### QUOTATIONS.

1. What do we call this chapter, and why?

2. Mention one thing we may possess, and yet not perceive, that God tells us is the greatest gift of all?

3. What kind of a thing is love?

4. Why is love so great?

#### MEMORY TEXT.

"God is love."

It is a truth.



Captain Brett, late of Aurora, now at Watertown, is in bombing the dear old "Cry" and hustling things generally. Bravo, Captain!

Captain Barker, writing from Parry Sound, tells of eight sailors gone into eternity during the past week. Three drowned. Render, your turn will surely come at last! Are you ready?

#### WANTED—VOLUNTEERS.

A few good muscians, well saved, and willing to work for the Salvation of souls, are wanted. Applications are desired to give three months' service for mere expenses from about end of September. A good female voice, and a good instrument, and a good bass instrumentalist. Apply immediately to

MAJOR SOUTHLAND,  
Salvation Citadel,  
London, Ont.

# STRANGE LOVES.

By THE AUTHOR OF "SCOTCH JANET."

I THINK, then, Mr. Fitzgibbon, you ought, before condemning them, to see and hear them. You call us "a people bad and liberal. I believe you are. Believe me that I am at least sincere and earnest."

"Do I do?"

"The world suggest that you attend one of their trials this week, and see me again."

"A capital idea, Miss Amos, capital! I will go to-morrow, and keep their halls open every night."

"Yes, I believe so; and this week is what they call their Self-Denial Week."

"You mean to say that the Army marches a whole week of Self-Denial, what for?"

"That I cannot exactly grasp—unless it is to extend their branches elsewhere."

#### CHAPTER III.

##### The Vicar's Verdict.

Although Miss Amos knew the night which the Rev. Ed. Fitzgibbon visited at my house, he did not best remember Army life, and so I said, "What ambitions might be favorable. Then she was very much agitated by a letter which she had come that day received from her husband."

It seemed that in his impatience at the vicar's delay, Mr. Richard Featherstone had made independent enquiries concerning the Army's history and standing in the town. The result was anything but complimentary. In a long and exact description of the Work, he had come to the conclusion that they were crowded nightly with the lowest riff-raff, and that young women, engaged in the pernicious pastime of adventuring life in the name of religion, were allured to the Training Homes of General Jones.

He did not fail to contrast this with the "becoming position which you will, will occupy when I claim you for my own. How could you think of associating with low-toned women whose ambition does not extend higher than wearing billious bonnets and selling "War Crys," to rough and drunken men? Do you not hear from you that you have resolved never to cross the threshold of such a grotesque, if well-meaning people?"

For the first time Miss Amos retorted to rest that night in "strange-way" for the "low-bred and uneducated" became stronger.

"The better to be lowly born. And men with humble lives in content, and the perils up in a glittering grief. And we are poor now."

The very fact which he never most despised she acknowledged with joy. Her view of Christianity now was, that under the conditions of modern religious life, we could only hope to make out-and-out confederates of a few honest men from the ranks of the poor and outcast, or by those who were born on a higher plane of nobility. As she went over her own impotence and pride and mingled with God not to cast her aside, her imagination carried her to the town where her love had been, and when she seemed to ask, "Will you follow me?" did not share this cross, or, do you prefer the pleasure and, or, dangerous path, with the more abundant?"

It was an order which broke the tender chord of a woman's affection; but Lucy Amos triumphed that night, by her heart, that night she repeated it again and again—

"All I have I am bringing to Thee. In Thy steeds I will follow; come joy or come sorrow."

Dear Saviour, I will follow Thee."

Next day came a cautious note from the vicar, suggesting that afternoon for another conversation upon The Salvation Army.

On the previous occasion Miss Amos had gone to the vicarage with fear and trembling, to-day she almost ran.

The terrible aspect of nature was different to-day, but now the atmosphere was definitely genial. But her changed demeanour received no inspiration from another source, she had come upon a new and more fear;

it still unaccountably calm frame of mind. "You are prompt, Miss Amos," remarked the vicar, after exchanging the usual courtesies.

"You are a busy man, Mr. Fitzgibbon," she replied politely, observing that the other's attitude was unusually reserved.

"I spent a solid hour with your new friends, and your impressions, Mr. Fitzgibbon—"

"Not anything but favorable."

"I am so sorry."

"You ought to be glad, Miss Amos, glad—"

"Inasmuch as my impartial verdict has been heavily against you."

"With sincere respect for you, Mr. Fitzgibbon, may I ask on what you mainly base your unfavourable impressions?" "On your unfriendly, but, on their irreverence. The gesticulations of the leaders, the ravings of the people who prayed—or tried to pray, and the flippant references to the Deity, Miss Amos, were most shocking."

"To be continued."

# SONGS.

Tunes.—Come, brother, dear (B.J., 20; 1; Come on, my partners (B.J., 190, 1); Withbrough (H.J., 190, 1); Praise (H.J., 143, 1).

1 Dear Lord, before These now we bow,  
Put down Thy Staff on me now,  
With love on all our hearts!  
To Thee, O Lord, we long to give  
Each hour and moment all we live,  
With power, oh, fill our hearts!

Of特 in the past we would not heed  
Thy loving Voice, but now we plead  
To be entirely Thine.

Grant us salvation we may show  
Thy love, which sets us all aglow,  
With fire, oh, fill our hearts!

Glow us Thy wholm, light and love  
Oh, fill Thy Spirit from above  
Now on us all descend!  
With one accord our voices blend,  
We'll faithful be right to the end,  
Oh, give us grace, just now!

Tunes.—Are you washed? B.J., 20, 1; Ready to die, B.J., 10, 3; The Saviour stands waiting, B.J., 17, 1; Just like Him, B.J., 192, 1.

2 Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?  
Are you washed in the Blood of the Lamb?  
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?  
Are you washed in the Blood of the Lamb?

Are you washed in the Blood—  
In the soul-cleansing Blood of the Lamb?  
Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow?  
Are you washed in the Blood of the Lamb?

Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side?  
Are you washed in the Blood of the Lamb?  
Do you trust each moment in the Crucified?  
Are you washed in the Blood of the Lamb?

When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white?  
Pure and white in the Blood of the Lamb?  
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright?  
And be washed in the Blood of the Lamb?

Tune.—Down at the Cross, B.J., 38;

3 Down at the Cross where my Saviour died,  
Down here for cleansing from sin I cried.

There to my heart was the Blood applied,

Glory to His name!

Chorus.

Glory to His name! Glory to His name!  
There to my heart was the Blood applied,  
Glory to His name!

I am so wondrously saved from sin,  
Jesus so sweetly abides within me;  
There at the Cross where He took me in,  
Glory to His name!

Oh, precious Fountain that saves from sin!  
I am so glad I have entered in;  
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,  
Glory to His name!

Come to this Fountain so rich and sweet,  
Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet,  
Plunge in to-day and he made complete,  
Glory to His name!

Tunes.—Boston, B.J., 197, 3; O Lamb of God, I come, B.J., 151, 3; Hurstley: Just as I am, B.J., 129, 1; Oh, happy day, B.J., 9, 1; With patient heart I stand, B.J., 23, 4; Winchester, B.J., 229, 5.

4 Jesus, the sinner's Friend, to Thee,  
Lost and undone for aid I flee;  
Weary of earth, myself and sin,  
Open Thine arms and take me in.

Why and heal my sin-sick soul,  
Tis Thou alone canst make me whole;  
Cursed I am till Thou art mine;  
Thine light upon my darkness shine.

At last I own, it cannot be  
That I should fit myself for Thee;  
Here, then, to Thee I all resign,  
Thine is the work, and only Thine.

What shall I say Thy grace to move?  
Lord, I am sick of mortal love;  
I give up every vice beside,  
Lord, I am lost, but Thou hast died.

Tunes.—Wells, B.J., 51, 3; Spanish Chant, B.J., 122, 2; Rebeau, B.J., 189, 1; Ordin, B.J., 221, 1.

5 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Could my tenets for ever bane,  
Could I gain no knowledge, know,  
That for my cold meek atoms,  
Thou must save, and Then alone,  
In my hands no price I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy glorious Throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
I will hide myself in Thee.

## Rouse the Sinner.

By BRIGADIER READ

Tune.—"God is Near Thee, Tell Thy Story."

6 See! Sin, and Woe, and Degradation,  
Stalk through the earth from shore  
Millions of souls in every nation  
Rush on, sin-bound, to Hell's dark door.

Chorus.

Or, then warn them! Help, O help them!  
For their chances swiftly fly!  
And rouse them! Go and save them!  
Heed their agonizing cry.

Gambling, drinking, lust, racing, betting—  
With hundred sins of every type.

Cold men to rush on, God-forgetting,  
All good desires and thoughts to slight,  
Hands, feet, brain, senses all aspire  
Their lives and others to beguile.

See! from their eyes flash hellish fire;  
List! from their lips flow curses vile;  
Hands, feet, brain, senses all aspire  
Their lives and others to beguile.

Soldier of Jesus, shout a warning;  
Tell sinners of their awful state;  
Then lift The Lamb with love so charming,  
Show every sin-slave Mercy's gate.

Last Chorus.

Help me, Jesus! Give me power!  
O baptize my soul just now!  
Make me stronger! O, my Tower,  
As before Thee now I bow.

\*NOTE.—The last chorus should be sung with right hand uplifted and heads bowed.

Don't get discouraged.



TYPES OF SPOKANE INDIANS.

## Our Klondyke Pioneers.

Described by Major Southall.

It is no small satisfaction to the mind of a Salvationist to know that in far Alaska, now thronged with excited gold-hunters, there is planted the Blood and Fire banner, and that that godless crowd is not without those who will remind the seekers of the Pearl of Great Price which will remain when their hard-won wealth will failed.

Interviewed by a representative of the Detroit Journal, Major Southall gives the following interesting particulars of the interview:

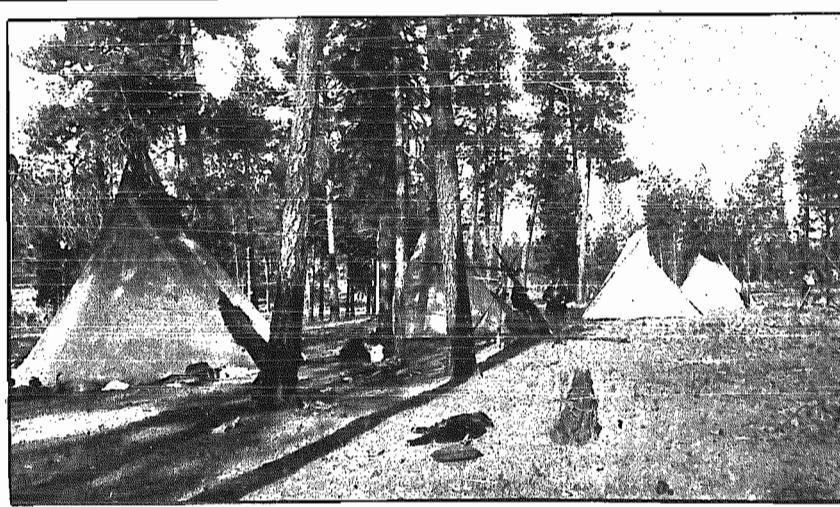
"Yes, sir, sir, our flag is now planted in the snow at Juneau. Thus far we have sent but two Officers, Captain Stager, of New Westminster, and Lieutenant Thomas, of Victoria, and in the spring several others may attempt the hazardous journey. We would not have invaded Alaska this winter had it not been for the sake of our soldiers, C. H. Dale by name, who after two years in the new Eldorado returned home and was converted a few months ago in an Army Barracks. He was immediately sent to the Klondyke, and having come into possession of three mines, each of them valued at several thousand dollars. After his conversion in 'Frisco, he made his way to the Klondyke headquarters at New York, that two of our Officers accompany him back to Juneau, pledging to support them, pay all expenses of the trip, and see that they were made as comfortable as possible."

A dispatch from San Francisco, referring to the embarkation of Dale and his informed comrades, says:

"It is the owner of three mines, and since he was converted on a visit to this city three months ago, he has given much of his wealth to charity. He is known to all old California as Old Harry, a nickname bestowed upon him by Mark Twain, in a San Andreas saloon, many years ago.

"Hank was a friend of Boot Harte, the author, and the boys who were shiftless with their guns in the early days. He has mined and owned mines in every quarter of the globe, and made money out of them all. He means to go to the Klondyke, and will devote most of his time and attention to Salvation Army work, and to caring for the sick and needy."

"A miner returned from Yukon to Great Falls, Mont., recently, and declared that he saw 2,000 graves of prospectors who had fallen while in quest of gold. This fact should be frequently needed among those who will tell to the gold-crazed miners the truth of the gospel," says Major Southall.



INDIAN ENCAMPMENT, Spokane, seat of the Pacific Province Headquarters.